

# London Free Press.

VOL. I.

LOUDON, TENNESSEE, AUGUST 5, 1853.

NO. 38.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY  
JNO. W. & SAM'L B. O'BRIEN,  
Office on Cedar Street, East of the Public Square.

TERMS.—Two Dollars in advance; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents in six months; Three Dollars at expiration of year.  
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at \$1 per square for the first, and 50 Cents for each subsequent insertion.

YEARLY RATES.  
Professional Cards, (five lines), ..... \$ 5  
" (more than five lines), ..... 10  
Quarter of column, ..... 15  
Half column, ..... 30  
One column, ..... 50  
Announcing candidates, (advice), ..... 75  
Address the Publishers, Post Paid.

LOUDON:  
FRIDAY, AUGUST 5, 1853.

THE "LONDON FREE PRESS,"  
For 1853.

Having assumed the onerous and responsible duties of public journalists, we feel the just desire to increase the circulation of our paper, as it will not only increase our capabilities of doing good, but at the same time give us reasonable remuneration for our labors. To accomplish this desirable end, we have determined to send out this Prospectus with a request that all who feel an interest in the increased circulation of our paper will send us the largest number of subscribers they possibly can. Yet, we cannot make this request without tendering appropriate acknowledgements to several friends whose exertions in procuring us subscribers have not been unnoticed by us.

We deem it unnecessary to occupy a lengthy exposition of the leading features of the Free Press. Its political complexion is uncompromisingly Whig—but we are truly glad that the evil times of unrelenting political warfare has for a time at least ceased, and those so long and so recently in antagonistic array, are drawing together in friendship and in purpose, to mingle united effort and united wisdom to advance the interests and the true glory of the land. We look to the promotion of the interests of Agriculture, of Manufactures and of Commerce, as being by far more important to the improvement of the country, than any political issue upon which the American people are extensively divided. These great interests shall have our warmest support. Our leading aim shall be to arouse public sentiment to the importance of industrial progress—of enriching our fields, of beautifying our homes—of starting up the busy hum of industry and enterprise.

As to the merits of the Free Press it is for the public to judge—we can only claim that we have earnestly endeavored to publish a paper worthy of public patronage. It is filled with readable matter—containing the latest Foreign and Domestic News—full and impartial quotations of the Produce Markets of London, Augusta, Savannah, Macon, Charleston, and Nashville, with occasional quotations from other important points—together with the prices and number of Hogs sold in Cincinnati each week during Packing season—also the prices of Pork at numerous other points, so as to give our Trade a broad and correct basis of judgment in regard to this important article of trade. In a word, our paper is for the business men of East Tennessee.

We are anxious to increase our circulation, and have determined to offer the Free Press at greatly reduced prices to Clubs—money to accompany the names, as follows—

Single copy, 3 annu., ..... \$2 00  
Three Copies, ..... 5 00  
Eight Copies, ..... 12 00  
Twelve Copies, ..... 15 00  
Twenty Copies, ..... 20 00

J. W. & S. B. O'BRIEN, Publishers.  
London, Tenn., Jan. 15, 1853.

For the Ladies.—The season for preserving, making jellies, &c., is at hand. The following recipes may be useful to some of our female readers:

**Cherry Marmalade.**—Remove the stones and stalks from the cherries, and rub the cherries through a sieve all to this result, a little current juice, say half a pint to every three pounds of cherries; put the whole over the fire, stirring into it three quarters of a pound of white sugar to every pound of fruit, and boil it until it becomes thick jelly; pour it into jars or moulds, and when it is cold, spread on the top of each a paper dipped in brandy, cover each jar mould tightly, and keep it in a cool dry place until it is wanted.

**Current Marmalade or Jam.**—This is made in the same manner as cherry marmalade, using currants alone and adding to every pound of currant pulp and juice, one pound of fine white sugar.

**Raspberry Marmalade or Jam.**—Pass the raspberries through a fine sieve to extract their seeds, add to them their weight in fine white sugar, and boil them and stir them over the fire until you can just see the bottom of the new pan: treat it as quince marmalade.

**Current and Raspberry Jelly.**—Pick over a quart of red currants, a quart of white currants, and a quart of raspberries; put the whole over the fire, stir them and boil them about ten minutes, then run them through a sieve, strain the liquor while hot through a jelly-bag, add a pound of fine white sugar to every pint of the liquor, boil it and treat it as directed for apple jelly.

**Pineapple jelly.**—Pare and grate the pineapples, and put it into the preserving pan, with one pound of fine white sugar to every pound of fruit; stir it and boil it until it is well mixed and thickens sufficiently; then strain it, pour it into the jars, and when it has become cool, cover the jellies with paper wet in brandy, cover the jars tightly, and treat them as apple jelly.

**Wesley's Argument.**—I beg leave to propose a short, clear, and strong argument to prove the divine inspiration of the holy Scriptures. The Bible must be the invention of either good men or angels, bad men or devils, or of God. It could not be the invention of good men or angels, for they neither would nor could make a book, and tell lies all the time they were writing it, saying, "Thus saith the Lord," when it was their own invention. It could not be the invention of bad men, or devils, for they would not make a book which commands all duty, forbids all sin, and condemns their souls to hell to all eternity. I therefore draw this conclusion, that the Bible must have been given by divine inspiration. [John Wesley.]

**While a Party of twelve ladies** were bathing at Newport on the other day, the horse railway with the wagon containing all their cloths. A very vicious horse!

We have been permitted to copy the following portion of a letter from W. J. LIAIN, at present in California, to H. D. CHESNUT, of Philadelphia, which will be read with interest by many of our readers:

COLUMBIA, CAL., June 1st, 1853.  
Friend Dick:—It is time you should have a call, and I propose to give you a brief notice this evening. I have materials to make a good letter, but whether I can pitch it together or not in the little time I have is doubtful. It is long since I saw you, but I can see you all in my "mind's eye." I have passed through many and various scenes. I have been tempest-tossed on the billows of the mighty ocean—I have seen Tropical plants and fruits growing in all their beauty and luxuriance—I have seen the great fish "of which we read"—I have seen the terrible volcano sending forth its liquid fire—I have seen Ophir, the glorious land of gold—oh, I've seen the "elephant!" Taken altogether, we have been exceedingly fortunate since we left home. 'Tis true, we were two months on the way; but we had our health all the time except a little sea-sickness, which I escaped entirely. It is a much more hazardous trip than I expected. Had you come as you thought of, and faced as some of us did, you would have found a watery grave long since. But, it is probable you would come through in the cabin; and yet without capital, when you were able to do the hardest kind of work, you would find it a hard old country. There are more labor and men seeking light employment here than any where. This is the place to "get your money back" if you are able to dig it up. There is quite as much gold here as I expected; but as you have heard, it is considerably scattered and hard to collect. Men who have good ranches make money pretty fast here. Land around this place is generally too hilly to cultivate, though there are some beautiful small farms. In appearance the mining country so far as I have seen, is romantic and beautiful. The whole face of the country is green as a clover field, and there is a great variety of the richest flowers spread all over it. The climate, so far this season, differs but little with ours. We have had rains regularly every few days since we came here, and it seems likely to continue so.

At San Francisco, Frank, Hayward and myself took a boat for Stockton. The other boys went north. We adopted this plan that we might test the mines north and south. The boys are at Nevada, and, from their letters, are doing well or are likely to do so. This is a good mining region, but I cannot tell how it compares with the northern mines. We have a comfortable cabin pretty well furnished, and live as well as miners generally do. Our provisions cost us each about \$1 per week. But the best of it is, we have a claim that is paying well, which is better than most men have so soon after coming to this country. If it continues to do as it has long enough, I shall be content. Whether it will do this or not none of us can tell. Mining is an uncertain business. There is one thing certain, if a man has his health, will be industrious and economical, he can make more money here than at home, and in some cases five or ten times as much. I have not been discouraged since I came to the country.

I had a letter something over a week ago from Mat, which afforded me no small amount of pleasure, it being our first news from home. I was greatly surprised yesterday morning to see John White, Clifton and two of the Henleys walk up. They got in four or five days ago in good health. I gave them all the encouragement I could. They are going to prospect near us to-morrow. To complete my pleasure after doing a fair day's work yesterday, I received a letter from Bill, containing the welcome intelligence that things were going well at home.

**England, France and Russia.**—The New York Courier, commenting upon the Nesselrode Manifesto, says—"There is a cool sophistry in Count Nesselrode's assertion that the crossing of the Pruth was a consequence of the advance of the allied fleets to Besika bay, which in the English press, is called impudence. We cannot sympathize in the acrimonious feeling which leads to this vituperation. The advance of the fleets was either an act premeditated of a warlike purpose on the part of England and France, or it meant nothing at all. It was either a menace or it was impertinent to the issue between Russia and Turkey. All Europe knew that it was pertinent to that controversy, that, consequently, it was a threat against Russia. The emperor and his counselors so construed it, and answered the belligerent demonstration by throwing 80,000 troops into the Danubian Principalities. The only logical rejoinder to this response would be an immediate movement of the fleets into the Black Sea, and an actual commencement of war. We need say nothing to illustrate the foolhardiness of the expedient for preserving the peace embraced in the proposition for a compromise, said to have been forwarded by France and England to St. Petersburg. This suggestion is that the Porte shall make to all the powers of Europe a declaration of the religious rights of her Christian subjects. The czar will of course refuse his assent to this proposition, because it would give the Western Governments the same right of intervention in the internal affairs of Turkey which he now enjoys exclusively."

The Journal of Commerce tells the following story. One incident in the procession, trifling in itself, occasioned a good deal of amusement.—When Gen. Pierce had got as far up as the head of Wall street, his horse became restive and came in collision with the animal rode by Gen. Sanford. As the president was riding with his hat in hand, he had received the brunt of the shock, and suffered severely being badly stove in and indented. The General was too much engaged to notice the catastrophe, and soon put on the hat in its unfortunate condition, and retained it in its place for about a block, exciting roars of laughter among the boys.

Counterfeit \$10 bills on the Cape Fear Bank of North Carolina, have lately been passed at Norfolk.

**Meagher's Wife and Father.**—The wife and father of Thomas F. Meagher arrived at New York by the Arctic, where they were met by him. The Waterford News, published in the native city of the distinguished exile, gives a most glowing account of the reception of Mrs. Meagher in that city, which will be found interesting, especially to our Irish friends:

[From the Waterford News.]  
One of those enthusiastic ebullitions of feeling which exhibit the people in their most admirable traits of character occurred in this city on Wednesday—the occasion being the presence of the lady of our distinguished and beloved fellow citizen, T. F. Meagher. She arrived here at the half-past three o'clock train from Dublin on Monday, accompanied by her father-in-law, Thomas Meagher, Esq., M. P., Henry Meagher, Esq., brother to the gifted exile, and by Miss Quinn. Owing to that evening and the following day being exceedingly wet, no manifestation of joy could have taken place; but on Wednesday at an early hour hundreds were in waiting to catch one glimpse of Mrs. Meagher, and on her approach to Franciscan church, where she heard mass, blessings were incessantly showered on her in thousands by the assembled crowd. After mass the whole congregation assembled outside to bid her welcome, and it was most gratifying spectacle to behold so many assembled around one who was to them a perfect stranger, impelled as they were by the deep love which fills their hearts for her exiled husband. Few who were present were unmoved by the recollections which her presence awakened; tears could be seen on many a face, and on the bosom of one lady a woman we heard citizen prayed for the welfare of him and her. She visited the different convents of the city during the day, and in every place where she was recognized the most enthusiastic expressions of welcome were given her. But it was the evening which was the grand scene. The whole population literally turned out; a gigantic bonfire blazed on Ballinacorney hill, around which thousands assembled with music and dancing; fire-works flashed away in several streets; two bands of music played through the city, accompanied by thousands; and at night fall, when they serenaded before Mr. Meagher's house, on the Mall, the scene was grand in the extreme. By the expressed wish of the assembly, Mrs. Meagher presented herself at the window, and was received with the most deafening cheers. Mr. Henry Meagher returned thanks to the people in a short but admirably conceived address, and all retired to their homes in the most decorous and happy manner. After the populace retired a band of German musicians serenaded Mrs. Meagher until after 1 o'clock at night.

**Address from the Citizens of Waterford to Mrs. T. F. Meagher.**

Madam:—We the fellow citizens of your gift and beloved husband, desire, in the warmest manner to convey to you the lively gratification we feel at your presence amongst us, and to greet you with our kindest welcome, to the land for which he labored and loved.

Our connection with the name of your husband is of no ordinary character. The son of one of our most esteemed citizens, he was brought up amongst us from his childhood, and in his riper years, by many a manly and graceful trait of character, he has won his way into our deepest regards and admiration. Gifted with a noble intellect, enlarged and beautified by a generous and kindly disposition, in all the relations of life he has endeavored himself to those who enjoyed the happiness of his society, and he was one of our most anxious hopes that the genius by which his mind was enriched, the honorable and straight-forward righteousness of his character, would ultimately raise him to the highest rank of citizenship in our power to confer.

We have watched him with no small degree of interest through many a scene of his short but eventful career in this country—he beheld him rise gradually to a remarkable position amongst the citizens of his native land—we have heard him in these wonderful moments when like an inspiration, he swayed multitudes by his grand and commanding eloquence—we have seen him, with a single-minded enthusiasm, plunge into a course of action on which we composed as we were of all shades of politics, offer no opinion, save this one—that no matter whether that course met our approbation or not, we believe that the purest motives and the most honorable intentions were the principles which guided him to it.

We probably may not dwell longer on these things, but that most naturally awaken painful considerations in your mind, and have often been a source of deep sorrow to many of us; but we cannot fail to give expression to the deep regret we feel at his exile, and whilst we most sincerely congratulate you on the probability of soon meeting him in a land of liberty, we should ever deem it a pleasing duty on our part to co-operate in every honorable movement having for its object his restoration to his native land.

We confess, madam, that we look forward to that event with much interest. We believe that his fine and noble character, chastened by suffering and strengthened by experience, must elevate him to a prominent position among the men of his age. He already enjoys a world-wide reputation. The grandeur of his eloquence has penetrated into every clime, and the generous truthfulness of his character has won the esteem of every honest mind. We regret, therefore, that a foreign land should be the sphere of his labors; and believing that amongst his own fellow citizens, where he exists, we earnestly trust that the day may not be far distant when we may share in the glory of his genius and the pleasure of his society.

We congratulate you, madam, on the possession of so gifted and so excellent a husband. He is generous and brave, truthful and good; he possesses those peculiarly amiable traits which endear him in the domestic circle; and we heartily wish you and him many a long year of happiness and love.

From the nature of our feelings towards him, we recognize in your conduct that which demands our best expressions of respect. You found him a lonely exile, separated from all that could comfort and console him, and you audacious home and friends to cheer his loneliness and soothe his sorrows; you with one of those heroic actions of which a noble woman alone is capable, abandoned every consideration for yourself, and thereby enabled him to procure in another land a home and position more congenial to his feelings and his hopes—you endured the long and painful suspense of a dangerous absence, anguished by the loss of the dear pledge of your affections. You crossed twelve thousand miles of ocean in search of him, and have thousands yet to cross before the termination of your labors. These, madam, are no ordinary actions, and they demand our unbounded admiration.

We beg to repeat the deep gratification we feel at your presence, and that you may carry to a distant land some memorial of our regards, we accept from us this trifling which we now present to you, that it may in after years occasionally bring to both your minds apart from all political

bias, the lasting esteem and affectionate respect entertained for Thomas Francis Meagher by the citizens of Waterford.

Signed in behalf of the citizens of Waterford.  
THOS. F. STRANGE, Mayor.

**Pacific Railroad, &c.**—The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot says:—

It is refreshing to find that, on their recent tour, the President and his Cabinet Ministers, as well as Mr. Minister Buchanan, fully committed themselves to this great measure of the whig party and of the people—the railroad to the Pacific. At the last session of Congress, when the Hon. John Bell, of Tennessee—one of the first, greatest and purest statesmen in the country—was pouring forth, in patriotic and thrillingly eloquent strains to the Senate and to the country, the necessity, the benefits, and advantages of this great measure of internal improvement, and re-echoing the demand of the people that it should be speedily constructed, there were democratic Senators who dared not toe the mark and meet the great question like patriots and statesmen. They were afraid to avow the old Jacksonian doctrine that the general government could build the great national highway, or railroad contemplated, without yielding to the States or Territories through which the railroad should pass, the right to control said road, to give it life or give it death, within their own boundary limits. Col. Bell attached the pale faces, as he styled them, at the head of whom stood Gen. Cass, and showed them that if they did not come up to the support of this patriotic whig doctrine, which had been heroically sustained and maintained by the late President Jackson, they would go counter to the well known will of the people, and send the democratic party into a hopeless minority. His burning words were felt. They doubtless have been read and pondered well by the present Administration, which seems now so willing to go in for the great whig measure in question.

In this connection, let me revert to an article which I find in the Union of this date. It seems that paper is somewhat alarmed to find the whig party in Kentucky, Tennessee and Georgia alive and wide awake. If that fact alarms the fears of the official organ of the administration, it may prepare its fears to be soon still more alarmed. The whig party of this country is still a great party, and at any day, and on any emergency, can prove itself to be a most formidable and powerful party. If some of its leading men have heretofore committed mistakes, and caused the great masses of the party, for the time being to become lukewarm and indifferent, the fact nevertheless exists that the principles of the whig party are imperishable, and can and will at the proper time, when the heterogeneous party in power shall tumble to pieces, in various rivalships for the spoils, rally the Old Whig Guard to the successful rescue of the country and its institutions from the hands of the modern Goths and Vandals. Then, mark the prediction, there will be no more whig mistakes, but all will go on prosperously under a sound and healthful Whig Administration carrying on the government upon pure whig principles.

**Pizzaro's Grave at Lima.**—In the crypt under the high altar, are deposited the remains of the celebrated Pizzaro, who was assassinated in the palace near by. A small piece of silver dropped into the hand of the sacrificer procured me admission into the crypt. Descending a few steps, I entered a small place some twenty feet long, quite light and whitewashed, and which smelt and looked so much like a comfortable wine cellar, that I caught myself more than once looking round for the bin and bottles. The first object I saw was a large square tomb, surrounded by the crest figures of an aboriginal and close by an opening in the wall. I noticed what appeared to me to be a collection of faded and rusty maps, and a few old papers, and what was once a white line swathed around him, the dust of centuries collected upon it, and it almost turned it to a light brown color, and it almost pulverized when touched. The body is placed on a narrow piece of plank, in a sloping position, and has been placed in that position, merely to put it out of the way. The folks for Lima do not think anything of the remains of poor Pizzaro, and I dare say a little money judiciously invested, would procure for any curiosity hunter, the whole stock of his remains.—[Ramble from Sydney to Southampton.]

**All Settled.**—The Russian Turkey dispute is settled. Somebody who calls himself Catus Gracius, we suppose, is an old Roman, writes as follows to a New York paper:—  
The march to Constantinople will commence soon after the freezing of the Baltic, as a barrier of ice will then protect Russia's northern boundary and their navy in that quarter for several months. England and France with their navy will not be able to arrest the progress of 200,000 Russians, who will seize the Ottoman Empire. France will threaten Russia by land, but at this stage, Prussia and Austria will take off their masks and face France. A revolution will break out at this time and Napoleon will take to his heels and go loafing to America. Henry V. will be enthroned King of France, and peace will be concluded. England will be allowed to continue her commerce in the Mediterranean and the Baltic, if she keeps the peace, if not the old continental system of Napoleon I. will be enforced by the quadruple alliance of Austria, Prussia, Russia, and France and English commerce excluded from their ports.

We have heard of cool things but the following is the most frightfully cool thing we ever heard. Although we were perspiring when it met our eye it came upon us like an ice bath. It is so cool it positively made us shiver. A man who found it necessary to "post" his wife for sundry violation of conjugal uprightness done so by putting written notice of caution not to harbor, trust, &c. upon the walls of his sleeping apartment, and when reminded that it would be necessary to post them in some public place, replied, that he had put them in one of the most public places he knew of.

**The Nevada, (California) Journal** describes a lump of quartz and gold exhibited at the banking house of H. Davis, weighing 2 pounds avoirdupois, the estimated value of which was \$8,000. The lump has since been melted, and 32 pounds, five ounces of gold, worth \$17 per ounce, taken from it, giving a value of \$7,021. This great prize was taken from Hopkins' Creek, six feet below the surface, by John B. Knapp, of "Vermont Company," numbering four men.

**Financial Physic.**—It is proposed to establish an altogether new method of inquiry into the state of public health. The following are some of the interrogatories recommended to be addressed to the patient:—How are your funds? Let me see your Consols? Put out your stock? Are your dividends all right? Have you any pains about your bonds? Any uneasiness referring to your foreign securities? What is the state of your corn market? Allow me to examine your shares? Let me feel your scrip? Have you any sinking? Have you any tightness at the back? How is your discount? Have you any appetite for speculation?—[Punch.]

**The Nevada, (California) Journal** describes a lump of quartz and gold exhibited at the banking house of H. Davis, weighing 2 pounds avoirdupois, the estimated value of which was \$8,000. The lump has since been melted, and 32 pounds, five ounces of gold, worth \$17 per ounce, taken from it, giving a value of \$7,021. This great prize was taken from Hopkins' Creek, six feet below the surface, by John B. Knapp, of "Vermont Company," numbering four men.

**Power of Coal.**—Says Prof. Henry, President of the Mechanics Institute at Washington. "It has been proved that, on an average, four ounces of coal are sufficient to draw, on a railway, one ton a mile. It has also been found by experiment that a man working on a treadmill continually for eight hours, will elevate one and a half millions of pounds one foot high. Now good Cornish engines will perform the same work with the expenditure of a pound and a half of coal. It follows from these data that about five tons of coal would evolve as much power during its combustion as would be equal to the continued labor of an able-bodied man for twenty years, at the rate of eight hours per day; or, in other words, to the average power of a man during the active period of his life."

**The Orient and the Occident.—Trade in Asia.**  
—In the 17th number of the Record, (page 237,) we considered the inevitable effects of the Pacific Railroad in carrying the commerce of America, and much of that of Europe, with Asia, through the United States. This country then becomes the great caravan route of modern times, where the five hundred millions west of San Francisco, and the four hundred millions east of it, will meet and mingle, in their movements and their traffic, within the territory of the American Republic. Let us consider the commerce that now exists, and its probable increase, between Europe and America, on the one hand, and Asia on the other.

**First.** The direct trade between the United States and China may be stated thus for the last twenty years, viz:  
Year. Exports to China. Imports from China.  
1831.....\$1,200,835.....\$3,083,205  
1841.....1,200,816.....3,985,388  
1851.....2,485,257.....7,485,257

In twenty years the exports have increased 100 per cent, and the imports 130 per cent.—The aggregate annual amount of commercial exchanges between the United States and China is about ten millions of dollars. The great increase of exports is in American cotton manufactures. This is one of the remarkable things in our commerce. Carrying cotton to China and India was really carrying coals to New Castle; yet we have done it successfully, and who, after that, shall put limits to the extension of American commerce in Asia? The progress of the cotton import to China is marked in figures thus: In 1831.....\$19,256  
In 1841.....189,019  
In 1851.....1,894,119

In the year 1852, the aggregate of commerce with China increased \$3,000,000 making thirty-two millions; and in the present year, it has beyond doubt, kept on in the same rapid ratio. Our direct trade with China may be considered, after the present year, at not less than twenty millions of dollars per annum. The trade of the United States with British India, with the Pacific Islands, &c., in 1851, amounted to \$5,000,000, and hereafter may be considered as fully equal to \$10,000,000. Not less than \$30,000,000 (thirty millions), then, may be considered as the annual average of our direct trade with China, India, and the Islands of the Pacific.

In the year 1850, there cleared for the Orient the following vessels from the United States, viz:  
Dutch East India.....112  
British East India.....99  
Manilla and the Philippines.....48  
South Sea Islands.....30

**Vessels.** These vessels carried 140,000 tons, or nearly 500 tons each. Since then, the number and tonnage have greatly increased.

In the year 1832, the value of British imports and exports to the East Indies was \$50,000,000 (fifty millions), and that to China twenty millions of dollars. Since then, (twenty years), the great impulse given to commerce must have increased this fully fifty per cent; so that in the year 1852, the exports and imports of Great Britain to China, the East Indies, and the Pacific Islands, can be estimated at scarcely less than one hundred millions of dollars in value. The trade of Holland (which is large), of France, Spain, and other European countries with China, the East Indies, and the Pacific Islands, may be estimated, in gross, at half that of Great Britain. In the aggregate, then, we have the value of the trade of Europe and America with the Pacific, at the present time, one hundred and eighty millions of dollars. This trade employs the tonnage of full two thousand ships, or about one million of tons.

But with five hundred millions of people there who can suppose that this is more than the beginning of a commerce between the Orient and the Occident, when steam through America, and steam on the Pacific, directed by commercial genius, and freighted with the products of modern art, shall be the motor of commerce? In a few years we have seen the United States pass from an importer to an exporter of cotton to the Pacific. But recently our exports have been driven from our own markets, and now we export four millions in value to China and India. This is but the beginning of the new movement in commerce between the East and the West.

The nations of Asia must soon undergo a great moral and industrial change, or they will perish, like the American Indians. The latter case is not sufferable. They are too civilized not to adapt themselves to circumstances. The result must soon be, that they will introduce the European arts, navigation, and commerce.—The consequence will be, as we see it now between Europe and America, an immense increase in the exchange of commodities, and the ramification of the vast power of steam, ramified through all the channels of business, will be introduced throughout China, India, and Japan; and a new energy imparted to all branches of arts and industry. Millions of people may, by the revolution in commerce, be compelled to change their occupation; but that change is already provided for, in the immense uncultivated regions which extend to the Pacific, and have heretofore been only occupied by nomadic tribes. The displaced laborers must seek, like the immigrants in our own country, for new lands, that great safety valve of an unemployed population. A very large portion of the surface of Asia and Africa is yet almost uninhabited; and although it is certainly not the most fertile, yet it is capable of culture as a large part of the vine and dill hills which look and produce so well in Europe. The human race may be quadrupled, and not want for lands. The process of breaking up the old social strata of Asiatic society will not be to diminish people, or render their modes of life harder. On the contrary, it will make Asia more populous, more wealthy, and more happy; and make its commerce with America an hundred fold greater. —[Cincinnati Railroad Record.]

**Financial Physic.**—It is proposed to establish an altogether new method of inquiry into the state of public health. The following are some of the interrogatories recommended to be addressed to the patient:—How are your funds? Let me see your Consols? Put out your stock? Are your dividends all right? Have you any pains about your bonds? Any uneasiness referring to your foreign securities? What is the state of your corn market? Allow me to examine your shares? Let me feel your scrip? Have you any sinking? Have you any tightness at the back? How is your discount? Have you any appetite for speculation?—[Punch.]

**The Nevada, (California) Journal** describes a lump of quartz and gold exhibited at the banking house of H. Davis, weighing 2 pounds avoirdupois, the estimated value of which was \$8,000. The lump has since been melted, and 32 pounds, five ounces of gold, worth \$17 per ounce, taken from it, giving a value of \$7,021. This great prize was taken from Hopkins' Creek, six feet below the surface, by John B. Knapp, of "Vermont Company," numbering four men.

**Obituary.**—DR. JAMES P. TAYLOR, late a student in the Medical Department of the University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia, departed this life, of disease of the heart, at the residence of his father, A. W. Taylor Esq., in Carter county, on the 6th ult. at half past 8 o'clock p. m., aged 21 years and 3 months. Scidm has the grim messenger DEATH, entered a happier home, or borne to his silent City a more beloved object than the subject of this brief notice. Rarely has his noisier tread conducted him so suddenly and unexpectedly into the sanctuary of the happy domestic circle, rarely has his ruthless hand so cruelly disrupted the ties which bind the heart of the parent to the life of a son, the cords which connect the happiness of kindred and friends with the existence of a loved and almost idolized object.

Dr Taylor was one of those rare beings, so seldom found among the tribes of men who combine in themselves those indefinable, those transcendent excellencies which serve to constitute them nearer a kin to angels than to men. Gifted with a high order of intellect, he had applied himself assiduously to its cultivation and development, he was therefore a true scholar for one of our traveling companies, and a true course at Washington College with honor to himself and credit to his Alma Mater, he spent some two or three years in the study of Medicine, and had just completed his first term at the Lectures and returned home to spend the Summer in the practice of his Profession. In this sphere and in the family and social circle the sweetest and polished refinement of his moral character shone forth with their most attractive and fascinating power. Wherever he moved the mildness, the gentleness, the meek and unobtrusive blandness and amiability of manner and language which hung about him as a graceful robe, won not only the respect and admiration, but the love of every one. He had a good word for each, a smile for all, and an unkind word for none. He had been hanging like a guardian angel around the sick bed of his venerable grandmother for weeks and months ministering to her and watching over her day and night regardless of the weariness and toil, as if his own existence was wrapped up in hers.

But death leaves a shining mark—and God of ten in mercy calls to himself the best beloved of a family, to wear the hearts of the rest from the world, to teach them that God and heaven are the only objects worthy of our Supreme regard, and warn them that the graves are open for us all.

Dr. Taylor had had two attacks of the disease that carried him off at intervals of a few weeks before his death, and though he would not distress his parents by telling them of his parents by telling them of his apprehensions yet he hinted to others that his hand of life was nearly run, and for weeks before his death the Bible was his constant companion and bosom friend. On the 6th inst, in usual health at his father's house, the fatal arrow reached his heart. For four hours that meek, gentle, loving heart trembled on its icy point, then ceased to beat till quickened by the trump of God it shall throb again forever in a spiritual immortal body, in that deathless realm where life and youth are eternal, and sorrow and pain and tears forever unknown.

ELIZABETHTON, July 8, '53.  
We the undersigned Physicians and Surgeons, deeply sympathizing with the relatives and friends of DR. JAMES P. TAYLOR, who died very suddenly on Wednesday evening last, and feeling a high appreciation for his talents, his fine attainments in his profession, and his excellent moral character, we feel it our duty as members of the same profession to tender this last tribute of respect to his memory. From our acquaintance with the deceased, we feel assured that not only has his parents lost a dutiful son and society a useful member, but our profession has lost in the death of Dr. Jas. P. Taylor a young man who united all the qualifications for future usefulness, and who did not to be one of the brightest ornaments in his profession.

A. JOSE, H. T. BERRY,  
G. T. MAGEE, J. S. RIEA,  
W. C. SINGLETARY, J. DELANEY.

**Lola Montes in California.**—A correspondent of the Placindaer, in a letter from San Francisco, thus speaks of the famous Lola Montes, and her doings and sayings in that strange land:

"The notorious Lola Montes is now in this city, fascinating us with the 'Spanish Dance,' and delighting us with the dramatic history of her intrigues with the light-headed old King of Bavaria. Truly, her's has been a checkered life. She has been a politician, and all principalities and powers by the beauty of her legs. She has snubbed editors, threatened Senators with a stiletto, overawed theatre managers, kicked 'bloots,' dances for 'benevolent purposes,' and bets at horse races. She attended the Pioneer Races last Sunday, armed with a revolver on one hip, and a rakish looking knife on the other. She bet \$800 on a mare named Lola Montes, and won. Throwing into her face a 'if you come in' why don't you come along' kind of expression, she said in true mode style, 'I'll bet \$500 on Lola; that I can ride her and beat what money in the State; if I don't, d—n me.'"

**Mr. Fillmore.**—Of ex-President Fillmore, a correspondent of the Boston Courier, dating from Buffalo, says: "While at the Falls I visited Buffalo, and did myself the honor of calling upon the great statesman of Buffalo, Millard Fillmore. It was pleasant to look upon the plain, white two story house, with green blinds, and little yard in front, in which Millard Fillmore resides. It spoke proudly of the man, and of the institution which formed the man. Calm, dignified and gentlemanly, Mr. Fillmore, as the citizen of Buffalo, is no less respected than was Mr. Fillmore as the President of the United States. Whatever views may be entertained in regard to the policy of his administration, the integrity of his private character has ever been beyond the reach of the suspicions of his bitterest political enemies. The loss of the companion of his early struggles and subsequent prosperity, has thrown a shadow upon his countenance. May it soon pass from his horizon, and the unclouded sun shine as bright as before."

**Power of Coal.**—Says Prof. Henry, President of the Mechanics Institute at Washington. "It has been proved that, on an average, four ounces of coal are sufficient to draw, on a railway, one ton a mile. It has also been found by experiment that a man working on a treadmill continually for eight hours, will elevate one and a half millions of pounds one foot high. Now good Cornish engines will perform the same work with the expenditure of a pound and a half of coal. It follows from these data that about five tons of coal would evolve as much power during its combustion as would be equal to the continued labor of an able-bodied man for twenty years, at the rate of eight hours per day; or, in other words, to the average power of a man during the active period of his life."